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The Recorder's

H. Forster (f.)

SPEECH:

WITH THE

PRINCIPLES

OF THE

WHIGS

DEFENDED.

By a Lover of his Country.

Difficile est Satiram non Scribere.

Printed in the Year 1711.

The RECORDER'S

S P E E C H :

W I T H A N I M A D E

Principles of the *Whigs*, &c.

I wou'd by no means be understood in the following Discourse, to make the least Invidious or Unmannerly Reflections on the Present Ministry, or any Person Her Majesty thinks fit to Employ in the Management of the Publick Affairs of the Nation; I know the World and Manners better; I am very well Convinc'd, that in this unhappy distinction of *Whig* and *Tory* which (to the great Joy of our Enemies) divides these Nations, there are great numbers among the latter (I wish heartily they may prove all so,) who are Men of too much Honour, too much good Sense, and too considerable Fortunes in both Kingdoms, ever to abandon 'em for Chimerical Prospects in the Clouds, or Sacrifice 'em to the Precarious Interest of the Pretender.

But on the other hand, I am as fully Convinc'd beyond the Possibility of doubt with all the rest of the Sober Thinking World, that there are amongst us vast Multitudes of *Jacobites*, *Nonjurors*, and of that sort of Men (who value themselves upon the Character of *High-Flyers* and *High-Churchmen*, and those of no mean Station,) a great many who by their Doctrines and Practices do both Privately and Publickly defend and propagate his Pretensions and Interests; no Honest *Englishman* of either Party can look upon such Wretches otherwise than with the last contempt and disdain as the most Infamous Betrayers of their Country; 'tis against these only that I point my Reflections, which with a true and honest *Britons* Heart I most freely bestow amongst 'em.

I undertake only the Defence of an Honorable Gentleman, together with the Principles of those of his Party (of which I am proud to profess my self one) who has been Insulted by one of 'em after the most Audacious manner (to

consider all the Circumstances of it) that I believe ever was in a Civil well Regulated Government; and one whose Reputation is so well Establish'd with all honest Vertuous Gentlemen, who sincerely love their Country, as indeed not to need any

But least the worthy Explainer and his Admirers, who mightily Triumph in a piece of Buffoonry which every modest Man of Sense will Blush for, and to let 'em see that tho' we are Silent and Peaceable under our Disgrace, yet that we are neither Asleep nor Dispirited, I shall take leave to let both him and them know, that we very well understand how to justify and defend our selves from his and all other insolent Attempts upon our Innocence and Honour, as becomes us; and that tho' we know very well how to Demean our selves under our Circumstances in respect to the Government and Supream Power we live under: Yet we are not of a temper to suffer our selves Tamely to be Insulted and Bully'd by our fellow Subjects.

I have been surpriz'd that no Body hitherto has taken Notice of the rude Affront offer'd to a Gentleman of his Publick and Honourable Station, I know his Virtue and Merit are infinitely above the Poison and Malice of the Scribbler, and I am as certain that he very much despises him: I have the Honour to be but little known by him, or to be acquainted with him, but by his publick Character and his Indefatigable Application to the Service of his Country, that is sufficient to create an Esteem and Respect in the Breast of every Honest Man, and I take leave without his Knowledge to offer the following Discourse to the Publick in his Defence and that of his Party, since both he and they have been so Publickly Insulted in so rude and unhandsom a Manner by a Fellow without a

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Name, and if I have not done 'em the Justice, their Cause and Merit require, I have at least offer'd my Endeavour, and they will have the goodness to forgive me, till they see it better perform'd by an abler Hand.

'Tis no new thing where there are two great contending Parties in a Nation, to see 'em alternately imploying all their Artifice and Address, the one to keep the Possession they are in of the Princes Favour, and Places of Trust and Profit, and the other to Supplant and Undermine 'em, whether the better to manage the Affairs of the Publick, or to wriggle themselves into 'em for their own private Interest. is not of this place or design to determine.

In such Conteſts where both Parties equally pretend the good of the Common-Wealth, it is not only Lawful but Commendable to make use of all the honest Measures that become true Patriots and lovers of their Country (and such as make a Profession of Religion and Honour both as Christians and Gentlemen) as may best Contribute to the end they propose.

This sort of proceeding can not reasonably be blamed by Disinterested Persons who heartily wish well to the Original Constitution and Happiness of their Country, the difficulty lies in distinguishing which of the two Parties, gives the strongest and most convincing Proofs of their Integrity, their Capacity, and their Attachment to a faithful Discharge of their Trust in the Management of the true Interest and Honour of the Common-Wealth, in relation both to *Domestick* and *Foreign Affairs*, of this the Person I call Disinterested is at least left at Liberty to make his Reflections for the better Information and Direction of his own understanding.

But I never have been Taught, that it is lawful or commendable, to make use of all sorts of Expedients whatsoever without exception, either by the Party in Possession to exclude forever, the others from their share in the Administration, or for those who are out to Supplant those who are in, by Methods unbecoming 'em as Christians, as Men of Honour and Gentlemen united under the Common Bands and Obligations of one Civil Government, and thereby oblig'd to Defend and Support it at the expence of their Lives and Fortunes, both against all Foreign Force and Invasions, and all Domestick Broils and Confusions, equally destructive of the Publick Peace and Tranquility.

I have never been told that it is permitted to Men under the Circumstances I have menti-

oned, to endeavour to Establish their Fortunes or Reputations by Methods that inevitably tend to Destroy what they already have, or on the ruin of those of honest Men than themselves; I mean by advancing of Impudent and Notorious Falshoods and groundless Calumnies, and imposing 'em on the weak and Credulous for Truths, by Blackning the Characters and Persons of other Men with the Detestable Imputation of Villany, Cheating, and Betraying their Trust: Thus dressing 'em up with such Prigful Colours (without full and evident Proof) only to render 'em Contemptible to the People; yet this and much more however unwarrantable has been the unfair and scandalous Practice of some of one of the great contending Parties, (with which these unhappy Nations are Divided) against the other.

To reduce these general Notions to the Point, the two great Parties of *Whig* and *Tory* have each of 'em their Partisans who have imploy'd the utmost of their Wit and Cunning for the Defending and Supporting that whose Interest they are engag'd in, but I will boldly maintain (which I think is evident to every unprejudic'd Reader) that the *Whigs* in all their Writings have defended themselves and Cause with much more Modesty and good Manners, what they have offer'd is with a far greater Temper and a Strength of good Reasoning infinitely Superior; there is a Spirit of Sincerity and Moderation runs thro' 'em which evidently demonstrates the Truth they contend for and the Justice of their Cause.

Nor is the Success you so Insolently Boast of Sir, (for I Speak now to a certain Person I have undertaken to Answer) any more an Argument of the Truth and Equity of yours, than the Success of the late Unnatural Confusions in these Kingdoms was an Argument of the Justice or reasonableness of *Cromwell's Rebellion*, tho' I may take leave to observe, that the Judging of great Affairs, and the performances of great Men by the Event, a la *Turque*, is of late grown something in Fashion, to the great Honour of a Wise and Valliant Nation.

'Tis no very good Sign of the Justice of a Cause, when those who pretend to support it, are forc'd to have Recourse to such sordid and Disingenuous Methods that are Odious to all good and honest Men. Truth and Justice require no such base unwarrantable Artifices to Establish and recommend 'em, impudent Lies, black Calumnies, and foul mouth'd Aspersions may indeed prevail for a while, and have the

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Success for which they were intended, but he will always be esteemed a Knave who makes use of 'em, and they who suffer themselves to be impos'd on, will never deserve the Reputation of being thought ever Wise.

In the Name of goodness Sir, take the liberty to say all the fine things you can devise of your own Heroes, but do not Blaspheme ours; be contented with the Advantage you think you have gain'd over us (by your Artifice and the Frenzy and Infatuation of a Seduc'd and Deluded People, more than the Vertue, or Merit of your Capacities,) without Insulting us, thus leudly to treat better Men than your self only because it is in your power and Inclination to do so, as it is an infallible Indication of a base ungentlemanlike Disposition, to take it from me, 'tis always the Practice of a Sanguinary and Merciless Coward.

The indignity you have had the Insolence so Scurrilously to offer to a Gentleman of Distinguished Merit who with an unshaken Courage and Constancy has always and ever will exert his great and Eminent Quality's in defence of the Happy Revolution, and the Principles on which it stands, is too grosse and Impudent not to be Punish'd as it Merits. The Illustrious Governor the Queen has honour'd us with, is a Person too full of Candour and good Sense to be pleas'd with the Nauseous Incense of a Foul Mouth'd Sycophant: He will doubtless pursue the ends of his Administration by Methods of Honour and Equity for the good of his Native Country, but we are too well acquainted with his natural Generosity, and the Sweetness as well as honesty of his Temper, ever to encourage a Licentiousness equally Insolent and Dishonest as yours.

There is no prescribing bounds to the Malice and Venom of a Mercenary Scribler, who Writes for a Party without being in the Secret of it; such a one often does an Injury to the Interest he seems desirous to promote, and I am certain that all Persons of Sense or Honour of yours, are Infinitely Scandaliz'd at your Rude and Violent Reflections on a Gentleman who deserves a fairer Treatment, then what he has met with from you and your fellow *Boutefeus*; a mistaken Zeal without Judgment, Sense or good manners always do's more harm to the Cause you pretend to Espouse, than that you design to Hurt, for assure your self all wise and thinking Men, will ever distinguish between the Results of Malice, of Prejudice and Passion, and the sober Productions of a good Understanding, Disinterestedness and good Nature, Which,

God knows your Heart, you are an utter Stranger to.

'Tis below me to Fool away my time on Reflections upon the Manner of your Paltry Dogrell, there's nothing Remarkable in it, but the Impudence without example, the Malice, and the Virulency, with which you attack a Gentleman of an Establish'd Character for his Honesty and great Capacity, and one in the most Eminent and Honourable Station a Commoner in this Kingdom is capable off, if the Merit and Intrinsic worth of the Man, did not oblige me to a just and modest Defence of him, more than the Apprehension of the Injury your Impotent Malice is able to do him, your Foul Mouth'd Ballad shou'd have passed to the proper uses of such Scandalous Impertinence. But I wou'd have you to know, Sir, that it is a baseness an honest *Whig* is Incapable of, to suffer his Friends tamely to be Insulted after so rude and abusive a manner, without Animadverting on the Insolent that dares attempt it.

Every worthy Member of that honourable House is concern'd in the Affront, 'tis diffusive, and affects 'em all, and as they are Men of Honour will undoubtedly resent it, unless there are some (which I will never believe till I see) who can prevail with themselves to Sacrifice their own Honour and that of their Country to their Prejudice, their Passions, and their private Interests.

'Tis but a paltry Subterfuse Sir, the Distinction which you or your Friends already make for you (out of a just fear of the Punishment they know you Merit) between the Recorder of the City of *Dublin*, and the Right Honourable the Speaker of the House of Commons, it favours too strongly of *French Politicks*, as but too many of your other Practices do: 'Twas your *French Jesuits* who first Taught you to Distinguish betwixt the Person and the Authority of your Prince, and they have given you of late another nice Instance of their Subtilty in that Art, in the difference between the Spirit and Letter of a Treaty made up with all the Solemnity the Publick Faith can be capable of.

Much good may it do you Sir, with your *French Masters*, I promise you upon the Faith of an honest *Whig*, neither they nor you shall ever be ours, but I must be plain to tell you Sir with the Sincerity of an Honest *Englishman* who hates *French Politicks*, *French Principles* and *French Popery* and *Slavery*, that that very same *John Forster Esq*; who you are pleas'd to be so Sancy with, and who has the Honour of being

Recorder

Recorder of the City of Dublin, has at the same time the much greater Honour of being the first *Commoner of Ireland* by his Station of *Speaker* to the *Honourable House* now Sitting, which Circumstance it is very much hop'd and believ'd may in due time very much Contribute to your Righteous Mortification.

You shou'd have consider'd, Sir, if you had one grain of Sense, of Conscience or Honour, the Importance of those infamous Words and Practices which you so freely bestow upon that worthy Gentleman and his Friends, who, I dare Swear, never justly Offended you; Opposition to the Establish'd Church; nosing the State, to use your own ridiculous Expression, protesting Sedition, and rejecting all Order, are Imputations of so deep a Dye, as ought to be thrown upon none but Known and Notorious Villains, of which Sort, I am very sure, we have none amongst us, and shall ever disclaim both the Principles and Practices of such, which I am very confident is the principal Ground of all your lew'd Investives: For you know full well, that it will never be in your Power to effect the laudable Designs you have with so much Art and Industry laid, to bring in your darling Pretender, whilst you have so formidable a Body of Whigs to Oppose you, who will spend their Lives and Fortunes, and best Blood in their Veins, to Maintain and Defend the Present Government, Establish'd and Settld upon the Just Principles of the Late Glorious Revolution, they had the Happiness (under God) to bring to Perfection. We are but too well acquainted with the Politicks of your singular Good Neighbours and Friends, in the opposite Continent, not to see both into their and your designs of overturning a happy Government, Establish'd by a Train of Providences, next to Miracles, as the only invincible Bar and Obstacle to all the ambitious Designs of a Faithless Tyrant. We very well know what Views they have from the Divisions and Confusions their mercenary Slaves here have wrought in these unhappy Nations, as the only surest Means to open the Way, and facilitate the Design of pouring in upon us (a free and noble Nation they dread) Popery and Slavery. and Arbitrary Power, under the Influence of their contemptible Chevalier.

There's none but a Wretch, abandon'd both of Honour and Conscience, cou'd ever throw such infamous and groundless Reproaches upon

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a whole Body of Men, whose Virtue and Courage first Spu'd him out of the Nations, and who, with the same invincible Resolution, will Sacrifice all that's Dear and Precious to 'em, to keep him out in Spight of all the Foreign Power that sets you on Work, join'd to your detestable Artifices, to prostitute the Religion, the Laws, the Honour, the precious Liberties of your native Country, to the Insolence of a stranger Power, and the Lust of a Spurious Invader.

I wou'd be glad to know Sir, what Topick in this Juncture of Affairs an honest Man, and true Lover of his Country, cou'd have chosen more A-Propos than the Revolution, in which our Illustrious Governour had so Eminent and so Early a Hand; or what greater Honour he cou'd have done him, than leaving in the Annals of this City and Kingdom, a Testimony so Glorious to him, which among his other Great and Honourable Actions, shall recommend him to the Admiration of all succeeding Ages, and which, I am sure, he himself Esteems one of the brightest Embellishments of his Honour: And a noble One indeed it is, and the Highest that an honest and gallant Man can arrive at in this World, to preserve and defend the Liberty and Freedom of his Country from the Violences and Incroachments of Slavery and Arbitrary Power.

I don't in the least doubt, Sir, but if you had been appointed to the honour of Harranguing his Excellency on his Accession to the Government, your profound and fertile Brain wou'd have furnish'd out an artful Flourish of fulsom Sycophantry, the deadliest of all Poysons, to a great and honest Man. The Danger of the Church under the late ungodly Ministry, shou'd have been copiously insisted on; the necessity of rendering her either absolutely independent of the Civil Power, or (which wou'd be much more of your gust) to hoist her above it, shou'd by no means have been forgotten; the Reasonableness and Divinity of your dear enslaving Doctrines of Unlimited, and Unconditional Passive Obedience to your Princes, shou'd have been set out with all the Graces of your usual Nonsense and Impertinence, together with the precious Jargon of Hereditary, of Divine, Unalienable, and Indefeasible Right.

I tell thee Viper, who art gnawing thy Way into Chains, thro' the Bowels of thy Mother, that these are Doctrines only fit for Slaves, and not for Free-born *English* Men, who have so lately

lately and dearly bought their Freedom, and never will want Courage and Virtue to Defend it, both from the Efforts of all Foreign Power, and more dangerous Villany of Domestick Traytors.

Yes Sir we do, and always shall Honour, and (to allow your own Expression) we Adore the Memory of our Glorious Deliverer, under God, King *William*; nor is there any harm in the Word, unless in a Papist's Mouth; which if you are not, you are at least a very well-wisher to him and his Religion; and Sir, if it will be any displeasure to you, I assure you we will always do so, as being sensible of the dear and precious Present of our original Liberty he left us; we know the Value of the Blessing, and gratefully acknowledge it, who do's not, and yet reaps the Benefit of all his glorious Toils, is an ungrateful Wretch, and we grudge you not the Character, make much on't, for 'tis a noble one, and becomes you well.

Father of Nonsense, we pay no Allegiance to that admir'd Monarch in his Grave; he wants it not, no more than he can be affected with your impious Calumnies, with which you always Labour'd to Defame him Living; but his Name and Memory are ever Fresh and Precious with Us, and ever shall be so; we pay him all the grateful Tribute of our Thanks, and our Acknowledgments, which yet we confess our Hearts not capable of containing, or our Tongues Expressing, in proportion to the Value of the inestimable Treasure he left us, of our Native Freedom in the Present, and the Blessing of the Succession of the Illustrious House of *Hanover* in Future.

But, pray my very Worthy and Ingenious Explainer, by what Logick do you make it a Consequence, that because as honest Men, and honest Subjects, we retain a grateful Sense of the infinite Obligations we lye under, to our late glorious King, that therefore we do it in Derogation to the Majesty of our Illustrious Queen; thou art just such another Logician as thou art a Poet, if that Divine Name shou'd be prostituted to such a wretched Ballad Monger; 'tis true indeed, that Spleen is very good Rhime for Queen; but that Spleen shou'd ever be call'd the Foundation of that Zeal which engages Us to pay Allegiance to a Dead Prince, to the disparagement of our Living Queen, is as good substantial termagant Nonsense as has been Publish'd to the World, since the Days of the Incomparable and Inspir'd *Jacob Behm*.

I wou'd have you know Sir, that we have all the just Regard and Veneration for Her Majesty (who we know, will always study and pursue the Good and Welfare of Her People) that so Excellent and Pious a Princess may deserve from Loyal Subjects, whose Hearts are sensibly affected with the Influence of her mild and gentle Government, and who have an intire Confidence in all her Royal Virtues; and we do not in the least doubt, but that in time we shall Convince both Her Majesty, and all the World besides, except Papists, Jacobites, High-Flyers, & Anti-Revolutioners, that we shall approve our Selves, what we always were, the most Faithful and Loyal Subjects She has, both in reference to the Establish'd Religion, and her civil Authority founded upon the Principles of the Revolution; that is worthy, Sir, upon the genuine and Original Constitution of these Nations.

There is but one Word of Truth in all your Infamous *Burlesque* upon that worthy Gentleman's most excellent and honest Speech, and I will do you and the World the Justice to take Notice of it, for I honour Truth in the Mouth of an Enemy when I find it there; I cannot imagine how you came to stumble upon it, much less how you came to Publish it, but there is a Secret Force and sort of *Magick* in Truth, that Compels and Charms even the Devils themselves sometimes to Confess it, tho' against their Interest and Dominion, and that is, when you make him say, *That we will Defend Her Majesty against the Pretender*; I shall take leave to add, *against all Her Enemies*, may even, *against you, and your like*, Her most Pernicious and Dangerous ones; and I cannot here but take Notice to you, that if instead of your sly *Jack*, and sturdy *High-Flyer*, you had said the Traiterous *Jack*, and the Rebellious *High-Flyer*, you wou'd have express'd your self (as a Modern and very honest Author has lately taught me) with much more *SINCERITY* of sound and to the purpose, for you may take it for granted, that we have as mean an Opinion of the Cunning and Politicks of the former, as of the Loyalty or Courage of the latter.

As merrily as you are pleas'd to express your self of the *Illustrious House of Hanover*, and as Contemptibly as your *Arch-Sachewerell* has spoke of that grateful Legacy, our Glorious King, has left us as an everlasting Monument of his Affection for the good of these Na-

* *Trap's Poem Seduce.*

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tions and the Establish'd Religion; tho' we know some of you and those in Stations too, who declare they are sensible or Apprehensive of no Danger to the Church but from the Succession of that *Illustrious House*; yet Sir be assured, that this precious Legacy, this very Dangerous House of *Hanover* will we Defend and Support with a Resolution and Courage that becomes Men truly sensible of the Blessing, against all the Enemies of Her Sacred Majesty and the Kingdom, whether They be *Jacobites*, *Papists*, *High-Flyers*, or *Non-Jurors*, against the Villainous Machinations of the most Unchristian King upon the Earth, his Traiterous Jouray-Men, Betrayers of their Country here at home, the most Plausible and Righteous Pretensions of your dear *Swiss Convert abroad*, and all other Enemies by what Name or Title soever dignified and distinguish'd, and if there be any other State Vermin in the Dark, which you may keep for a *Corps de Reserve*, we will oppose to the last extremity of our Lives and Fortunes, and this my worthy Friend you may depend upon, and Tremble!

I dont know whether is more remarkable in your Saucy Reflections, your Impudence, your Ignorance, or your ill Madnars; neither of which is to be equal'd, unless by your Friends, the two Notorious *Jacobite Raskals* the *Printer* and the *Publisher*, below the Scorn or Anger of any honest Gentleman. Assure your self Sir, that many worthy Persons of different Sentiments from us in many things, are much offended with the Licentious Lewdness of your Reflections on so many Men of Fortunes, Interest, and considerable Stations in their Country, and particularly the worthy Gentleman you insult with so much unbecoming Indignity.

All Judicious, Sensible Men, who are not directly of your Principles and By-Interest, allow that *Speech* to be in few Words, an Honest, Nervous, Plain, and Modest Harangue; accommodated to the Circumstances of the Times, and not at all unworthy the great Man to whom it was deliver'd. Short but without Obscurity; Graceful but without Flattery, and Expressive of his honest meaning and Inbred Love of his Country, without the affected Pomp or Ornamentation of a Noxious Pedantry.

Your Reflections upon Sir in the opinion of all such Persons as I have mention'd, are an indigest heap of impudent Lyes, advanced without any Ground or Reason, but asserted with a

Front peculiar to you and those of your Kind, a Wretched gingle and clinch of Words, Sound without Meaning, below the capacity of the *Merry Andrew* of a *Country Mountebank*, I dont know any thing at present they may be so properly compar'd to, as Wind in the *Hypochondria-Peet*, which you know makes an ungrateful Noise, and as soon as Born dyes in Stink, a Paltry Medley of Foul Mouth'd Calumnies, as groundless as they are Malicious and Virulent, and all dress'd up with such an Air of Lewd Contempt of your Betters, as is infinitely beneath the Character of a Gentleman or a Scholar, neither of which I dare Swear you are.

You are only in one thing Discreet (for I am always willing to do Justice to a Man of your great Merit) in that you conceal your Name: 'Tis the only Sign of Grace (if it be not rather one of Fear) that you have left, but let me put you in Mind, my little dainty *Poetaster*, that you are not possibly so safe behind your Sconce as you imagine, there are *Ram-Alley's* in *Dublin* (I Ask your Pardon Sir, I mean *Forster's Town*) as well as in *London*; there are good Sturdy-Plants too in this Country as I am inform'd, and be assur'd that there shan't be wanting honest Arms to put them to a very proper use, you understand me, tho' I hope to see you in due time in a more Publick manner Punish'd as your Insolence deserves.

I cannot part with you my dear Friend without returning you Thanks for your very Civil and Obliging Complement, to the worthy Members of the *Metropolis* of the Kingdom, the Dignity and Publick Character of the Right Honourable our late *Lord Mayor*, and so many deserving Members, as are grown *Gray* in a faithful and honest Discharge of the Eminent Truths and Offices of their City, ought reasonably to have Challeng'd a Treatment of more respect than you think fit to Bestow on 'em, there are Numbers of 'em whose Virtue and Merit are much above the reach of your foul mouth'd Contagion; and one certain Argument of it is, that they are made the Object of your inveterate Malice, who as you have no Sense of Honour, of Charity, or good Manners your self, naturally hate all such as have.

The many undeniable Proofs and Testimonies they have given of their Loyalty and Affection to their Queen and Country, will be left as Glorious Precedents in the Records of their City for the Example and Imitation of their Posterity.

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when your Name and the like of you, if they be thought of at all, shall be under the Odious Characters of base Detractors and Betrayers of your Country, the Firmness and Courage with which they have defended the just Rights & Privileges of their City and Charter, with all decent Regard to Her Majesty's Authority in the Person of their chief Governor, may to your Confusion Convince you, that those worthy Gentlemen who so resolutely Defend their particular Rights, will never be wanting upon all honest Occasions, to pursue the publick good and general Interest of their Country, against all the Traiterous Attempts of you and your *Perkin*.

Your Malicious Reflections upon the Right Honourable our late *Lord Mayor* because he was a *Dissenter*, is as Uncharitable as it is Insolent; Since the Laws allow Gentlemen of that Persuasion to fill the Places of Trust in their Respective Stations, 'tis not your saucy Business to Reproach 'em, but it is easy enough to perceive, that you do not cast your Affronts on him or them barely as *Dissenters*, but because they are a considerable body of Men, powerful in their Numbers, Riches, and their Alliances, because they know and pursue the True Interest of their Country; and because they unite their Forces and Councils, with those honest moderate Gentlemen of the Church, who they are sure will always act upon Principles of honour and safety for it, in Opposition to all such Hairbrained, Hotheaded Incendiaries as you and your *Gallymaufry* of a *French-Swiss-Protestant-Popish-Prebender*.

When we see some of all Orders and Degrees of Men of *High-Church*, treat their fellow Subjects and fellow Christians (who agree with 'em in all the Essential and Fundamental Articles of your Common Faith) with all the Opprobrious marks of Contempt, Disdain, Uncharitable Aversion, and at the same time Careless and Indulge *Papists*, *Jacobites*, and *Non-jurors*, the most profest and dangerous Enemies of our Queen, Establish'd Church, and Government.

When we hear a Bishop declare he would rather Marry a *Papist* than a *Presbyterian*, when we hear others of an Inferior Order in the Church publicly assert, that they would rather Communicate with the *Papists*, (from whose Errors and Superstitions they would have the World believe they have reform'd) than the *Dissenters*, who only differ from 'em in

things, (by their own Confession) not at all necessary to Salvation; we have so much regard to Men of their Profession that we really believe 'em but they will excuse us if they please, if we tell such Persons that they will leave but a very bad Impression and Character with honest and Sensible Men both of their Religion and Morals.

I have been always Taught Sir, that Humility, Meekness, Brotherly Love to one another and Common Charity were the principal and distinguishing Characters of the Christian Religion we pretend to profess, and that Pride, and Haughtiness, and Hatred, and ill grounded Aversions, together with Lies, and Calumnies and Uncharitable Censures were of their Father the Devil.

You have given the World Sir, a very particular Instance on the Subject of the worthy Gentleman you Saucily Insult, how truly you believe and practice the former, and how excellent a Proficient and Master you are in the Arts and Management of the latter; lay your Hand upon your Heart my Friend, and consider before 'tis too late; what an Account you shall one Day give for so Impious and Wilful an Abuse of the Divine Commands, if you are not Harden'd beyond the Sense and reach of Remorse.

Be so kind to your own Party, as not to Offer at any thing of this kind again, you will do them more harm, than you can do ours, I mean with all Men of Sense and Honour, and as for the rest we freely leave 'em to you: I have told you, and I once for all repeat it to you, that it is an Infallible Sign of a Man's Virtue and Merit when you make him the Object of your Invenom'd Malice, for whilst you endeavour to Bepatter him without just Grounds or Reason, only to gratifie your private Passions, or the Interest of your Party (and a wretched one God knows it must be, that needs to be Supported by such Vile and Unchristian Artifices,) you will always unavoidably put thinking Persons upon Enquiring into and Admiring the Virtues and Capacities of the Man, and thus against your will and design will Establish the Reputation you labour'd to destroy.

Say all the good things you can in Defence of your Party and Interest, no body will blame you; but be sure they be true; may say all things you can invent to the Prejudice and Discredit of ours; but take care too, that whatever you

you urge against us be not manifestly False or Unjust; such practices as yours will infallibly (and I thank God already have in a great measure) raise and confirm our Credit which you labour to Destroy, and weaken, and Undermine your own which you are desirous (by such Artifices as we envy you not) to support; for the best and Wisest of Men, may be for a while Impos'd on, and deceiv'd by the plausible Address of Cunning and Designing Persons, but there is a power and Native Brightness in Truth and Virtue, that will in the end Dissipate the Cloud, and leave Men's Eyes open to know and distinguish between their real Friends and their Profest Enemies.

Under this terrible Misfortune Sir, of your heavy Displeasure, this honest Gentleman for his Consolation, has at least the happiness of being Scandaliz'd by you in such glorious Company, as any Vertuous Man wou'd take a Pride to be abus'd in; when a Man sees there are those amongst you Wicked enough to endeavour to Blacken the Character of a General who (tho' he has such ingrateful Enemies at home) yet has by his Virtue and Valour render'd himself the Admiration, as well as Terror to all his Enemies, and all the World besides Abroad.

An excellence so eminently Bright above the common pitch of human Virtues, tho' it never fails of creating esteem in noble generous Spirits, even our Enemies, so never fail to raise the Spleen of Malice and Detractions; but it is always in base Degenerate Minds, which envy the noble elevated Worth they want the force to imitate; 'twas thus of old that *Athens*, *Rome*, and *Carthage* disgrac'd the gallant virtuous Men had sav'd 'em from their ruine, yet *Hannibal* and *Scipio*, and a noble croud of valiant *Greeks* shall live for ever with the Renown and Glory they have Purchas'd by their honourable Toils, whilst *Athens*, *Rome*, and *Carthage* Ingrateful are either rubbish, or but the Skelletons of what they were before.

When we see Thankless Wretches denying Rest even to the Ashes of our Glorious and Immortal Deliverer, nor suffer him to enjoy the quiet of the Grave; when we see 'em with the same bitterness and ungodly Malice Blackning the Memory of a Prince (to whom they Owe all that can be Dear and Valuable to Mankind in this World) which they Oppos'd whilst Living to all his Noble Enterprizes for the General Good, and as far as in them lay, defeating even the Designs of Providence in the Hand of its Chosen Instrument; who yet in spite of all their

Malice, Sketch'd out the Way to Honourable Peace and Lasting Happiness, but left the Work of Glory to be finish'd by a Subject whom only he Judg'd Worthy to Succeed him and Equal to the Importance of the Toil; who to his Everlasting Honour pursues the Steps the immortal Hero Trac'd him out.

When we see all the Artifices that Hell or France, or Mercenary Knaves at home cou'd Devise, imploy'd to Villify and Disgrace the Noblest Set of Ministers that ever *England* had since Great *Elizabeth's* Days; who with Matchless Wisdom and Integrity, with equal Labour and Capacity strove hard to Con the Ship of State to the desir'd Port of Rest and long Security; the Love of Honest Englishmen at home, as well as Confidence and Admiration of all our Noble Allies and Confederates abroad, and France but too well knows their Terror, and insuperable Obstacle to all their Ambitious Projects and Pretensions, above Corruption; firm to their Trusts, their Honour, Religion, Queen and Country.

When I say such Eminent and Unexamp'd Virtues, such a King, such a General, such a Ministry are Infamously Traduc'd and Villify'd by Mercenary Villains. Every Honest Englishman who loves his Country may reckon it his Pride to suffer so, and in such Company; And make a Merit of the Disgrace such base inglorious Enemies wou'd Throw upon him; Oh *Britannia*, Noble Island! How is thy Honour Prostituted and Betray'd; impudent Malice, Wretched Ingratitude, whether will you Lead us!

We shan't forget Sir the Civil Treatment of some Scoundrels of your Party to the last Noble Lord, who had the Honour to Govern this Nation; they might at least have had the Good Manners to have suspended their Insolence till he was out of the Government, as well as the Kingdom; but they wou'd have Burst or Boil'd over if they had not given it Vent tho' never so unseasonably; if they had no Regard to the Man (and we and the World very well know the Reasons why they had not) they ought at least have had some for the Man of Quality, for the Character of Her Majesty's Lieutenant and Representative; one might, Reasonably think that such Considerations might have Covered him from your saucy Insults for a while at least; yet he had no sooner turn'd his Back upon you, but your Streets Rung with the most Infamous Ribaldry that ever was Offer'd to a Man of Quality and Distinction; the base Insulting manner

manner of doing which ought to Cover the Scandalous Authors with Shame and Confusion, if they are not Frontless above the Sense of Shame; and yet Sir that Noble Earl of *Wharton* shall leave an Honourable Character behind him, for the Glorious share he early had in a Revolution, (which you so much detest, and are Unraveling as fast as you can,) as well as for his great Capacities, and inviolable Love for the Happiness and true Interest of Old *England*; when you and all such Licentious Libellers shall either Rot forgotten, or Stink in the Nostrials of every Honest Virtuous Englishman.

If Men have their Personal Faults (as I never heard of any without 'em) they are Responsible to a Just Judge (where you and I, my Friend, shall one Day Account for ours,) unless they are Guilty of Practices against the Peace of the Nation, and then they are Accountable to the Laws of the Land, and lyable to the Punishments they inflict. We don't pretend to set up our Ministers of State and Magistrates for Saints; and I think it will be something difficult for you to Convince the World that yours are Angels.

We are sensible and acknowledge that ours as Men are not without their Frailties and Failings: It will be very well for the Nations if yours are; we can lament and bewail the Imperfections (that are inseparable from Human Nature) of our own, without having Recourse to those base Arts you Practice, to expose and insult yours; we shall ever be Watchful and Resolute to Defend and Preserve our Selves and Country from the Artifices and Attempts of all Enemies without Distinction who are Villains enough to Betray and Inslave it; but we shall always take Care to do it by Methods that become us as Gentlemen and Men of Honour. Let the Contest be between us who shall Serve and Promote the true Interest and Publick good of the Kingdoms best, and in the Name of God, Let Time, Experience, and our Gracious Queen Determine on which side the Ballance shall turn.

All the unworthy and infamous Arts of lying Calumny, Detraction, and groundless Jealousies, bitterness of Spirit, unchristian Hatreds, and Uncharitableness we freely leave Sir to you, and such like Licentious Explainers of Honest Mens Intentions, who have so excellent a Talent in 'em to Practice in what manner you please for the Use and Service of the Interest you have Espous'd, and the Noble and Laudable Design of Inslaving your fellow Subjects as far as Eyes in your paltry Power; but heark in your Ear my Friend while you have one, (I am confident I have known an Honester Man Want both) be-

lieve me for once, that such Mean and Unhandsome Practices as those I have just mention'd will a ways favour of the Dunghill, and will give Arch People Occasion to believe that your Mothers had their Education, and you yours at the Famous University of Billingsgate.

Chacun a son tour, We say in *English* every Dog has his day; this Sir is yours, make much of it; think of us what you please in your jollity and private Cabals, but don't abuse us agen to the Publick, for fear a worse thing follows than this Reproof; as we are not insensible of ill Usage; we have our Resentments of it, and neither want Sense or Courage to do our Selves Justice as becomes Men of Honour when they know and have to deal with a fair Enemy; You Sir at present fight and wound us with the long Sword and dark Lanthron, which is always the Practice of a worthless and guilty Coward. You will be met with in due time; in the mean while take it not amiss if we look upon you and your Scandalous Performance with Disdain and Contempt, now we don't know you, and no body will blame the Man who shall use you with the Rigour your insolence deserves, when we shall.

I would have you to know Sir, in the Name of the whole Body of *Whigs*, that as your ill Manners and worse usage frees us from all Obligations of loving you; our Innocence, the Justice of our Cause, and our Courage make us incapable of fearing you; we shall always continue unalterably firm to our Principles which we know are honest and just; and if there be any such amongst us who in consideration of Fortune shall think fit to leave us and depart from 'em, we shall by no means grudge you the Additional Strength of such a Person, who can Prostitute his Honour and Conscience, and Sacrifice the Welfare of his Country to his private Interest; he is much fitter Company for you than us.

You shall see us ever Preserve an inviolable Fidelity and Loyalty to Her Majesty, whom God Preserve from all Her Enemy's both at Home and Abroad; you shall see us Comport our selves like Gentlemen and good Subjects, who make a profession of True Allegiance and the Christian Religion, and believe it too; We acknowledge our Frailty's, but we confess no Guilt, because we never did, nor I hope ever shall continue obstinate in 'em; and we don't at all Despair one Day to see Her Majesty Distinguish and Discern, who are Her most Faithful, most Dutiful and Loyal Subjects, we who, upon Rational and Natural Principles of Govern-

Government under God plac'd Her on the Throne, and will preserve Her there to the last drop of our Blood and Fortunes; or they who by pernicious delusions insatiating and deceiving Her honest People, Broach and Scatter Doctrines and Principles that tend directly by their very Nature to Sap and Undermine Her Throne and Royal Authority.

We will with Heart and Hand, as one Man stand by and support the Succession of the Illustrious House of *Hannover*, to the Imperial Crown of these Nations as Establish'd by the Supream Legislative Power, who only have the Authority to do it, against all the Attempts of *French*, *Jacobites*, and all other sorts of Enemy's whatsoever, to introduce their dear (as you are pleas'd to call him) *Hobgoblin Pretender*, with the inseparable appendages of Popery, Slavery and Arbitrary Power.

We will with the same unanimity and unshaken Resolution, Support and Maintain the Divine Religion Establish'd by Law in the Churches of *Ireland* and *England*, in which we were Born and Educated, and in which by the Grace of God we are resolv'd to Dye, as Her True and Faithful and Genuine Sons; yet with that tender Regard of Common Humanity and True Christian Charity to such of our Brethren who have the unhappiness to differ from us in things only indifferent, as we are expressly commanded by the Author and Finisher of our Salvation.

But yet my worthy Explainer, if it be the Will of God for the Punishment of our Sins of Ingratitude or any other, to suffer us to fall into the Hands of our Enemy's; if the best and most pure Religion upon the Earth; if the best of Queens we so happily live under, if our precious Liberty we have tugg'd so hard for, and purchased at the expence of so many Millions, and the Effusion of so much Noble *English* Blood, must be overturn'd and destroy'd to make way agen for Popery and Slavery and Arbitrary Power; take it for granted Sir, That we will have once more a glorious struggle for things so Dear and Precious to us; We'll dye defending 'em; and we shall at least have the grateful Satisfaction of not surviving their Loss, nor leave behind us the Reproach for our Children, to make (when they are groaning under the Weight of their Chains) that their Coward Fathers basely and poorly betray'd 'em into 'em. These Sir, in despite of your invidious Misrepresentations, are the unalterable Religion, the Morals, the Principles, and Resolutions of the *Whigs*; think of 'em, and if you can be wise

in time and Edify, and if you dare be honest, tell us that we lye by a generous, fair, and disinterested Practice, and not by the pernicious Poison of your foul Mouth'd, and unmannerly Investives.

'Tis indeed but a melancholly Prospect that an honest *Englishman* has of his Security, when such infamous slavish Doctrines as Unlimited and Unconditional *Passive-Obedience*; when Hereditary, Unalienable, and Indefeasible Right, in opposition to all other, are publicly trump'd up and defended in a mixt and limited Monarchy, which in their very Nature and Tendency are destructive of all Religion, all Property, and all civil Government; the only End of the former Being, the Salvation of Men's Souls, and of the latter, the Good and Prosperity of their Bodies, Lives, and Fortunes.

When the most Happy and seasonable Revolution (with the glorious Author of it, under God, that ever happened to these Nations) and upon the Principles of which, the original Constitution of 'em is Founded) is not only in private Cabals, but in publick Assemblies vilify'd, and Reproach'd with the odious Imputations of Sedition and Rebellion; what is there left for us, but to believe, that Men of such Principles and Sentiments, have another Prince, another Religion, and another Form of Government in View.

How is our Gracious Queen? How are all Her Good and Faithful Subjects oblig'd by such Mens Principles? If that unaccountable, and nonsensical Doctrine of *Passive-Obedience* (in the unlimited Sense which they pretend) be true, we are then indispensably oblig'd to be Tame, Submissive Suffering-Slaves, whenever a Tyrannical Prince in his Lust of Power, shall think fit to Treat us as such.

If that of Hereditary, Unalienable, and Indefeasible Right, Exclusive of all other, What then becomes of Her Majesty's Title who had so eminent and notable a Share in that Revolution, which Plac'd Her on the Throne, and upon the Principles of which (and the Love and Affection of Her Subjects) She can only Sit secure there? I think it is impossible to Conceive, that these Pernicious, and destructive Notions are, or can be propagated at this Time of Day in these Kingdoms, with any other Ground in View, but in Favour of the *Pretender*.

These Sir, are the natural Consequences of your Doctrines and Designs; this the unhappy, I may say fatal, Situation to which such traitorous Notions and Principles are reducing the Noblest, the most Flourishing, and best modell'd

Government

Government under the Sun. You are Subverting and Prostituting the Protestant, the Purest of all Religions, to make room for Popery, the Worst. You are undermining the very basis of a Constitution, originally founded upon Prerogative and Property, to Open a Door to let in Tyranny and Arbitrary Power, Destructive of the very End of all civil Authority and Dominion, which is the good of the People. You are Weakning and Destroying the Rightful and Lawful Title and Authority of the Best, and most Religious of Queens, to introduce an abandon'd and infamous Impostor and Pretender.

They who are so stupidly, or wilfully Blind, as not to believe it, till they see and feel him with a foreign arm'd Power, in the midst of their Country and their Bowels, may in the end pay too dearly for their Incredulity, 'twill be a precious Consolation to 'em, when the Disease is past Remedy, and the Yoak about their Necks, to cry, *Who wou'd have imagin'd it; the*

usual after-thought of a silly, but honest Natur'd Englishman.

Yet Sir, we are not without Hope, that the City may be spar'd for the sake of the Churches that are still left in it; tho' by our base and un-exempl'd Ingratitude, and national Sin, we have shamefully abus'd a Providence that has been Indulgent to us, beyond our Merit, nor ought reasonably to expect it should be at the Expence of Working new Miracles for our Deliverance; yet we hope we have not tyr'd it so, or provok'd it to abandon us, as it has once before, a darling chosen People for theirs.

We have yet Sir something left, that I trust we may call our own; We have some *English* Virtue, We have good Old *English* Blood in our Veins, and Courage in our Hearts, which We will certainly Employ against all your traiterous Attempts, to the last gasp of our Breath, in the Defence of our Religion, our Queen, our Liberty, and our dear Country.

*How far the Mischiefs which you Plot shall go,
Only the Lord above, and here below,
Such Slaves as you, and your Sacheverel know.*

Jusqu' a Revoir.

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